

Poetry.
Farewell. What is there in this word
That stirs the fondest heart?
Why should the tears, when it is heard,
Up from their fountain start?
Why do dark shadows quickly steal
Around our hidden soul,
As in life's chambers deep we feel
The farewell echoes roll?
Why is it that we fear to part
From those we know are true?
And when we bid our friends depart,
Why do they hover still, add slow
Around our path a thousand dreams
Of strange forebodings?
Of friends, who, calling down life's stream,
Have learned to love us less?
Why, do we say why do we fear?
Let every heart be true.
With memory from the past shall bear
The loved of days gone by.
How well we loved them none may know,
But death cares not for love;
It came, and bade our idols go—
They went to realms above.
Why do we mourn, why do we fear
For friendship's sunny ray?
Alas! Time's hand delights to bear
Such holy joys away.
The passing years, as on they go,
With rapid, noiseless tread,
Will tell us tales we know not now,
Of friendship's brittle thread.
Their task is not why 'tis we fear
To part from friends we love;
Or why the bitter, burning tear,
Still flows for those above.
Or why, with sadness in the heart,
And grief we cannot tell,
We, one by one, in sorrow part,
And speak the word, farewell. L.W.

Miscellaneous.
Too Late.
Some men are always too late, and, therefore, accomplish through life nothing worth musing. If they promise to meet you at such an hour, they are never present till thirty minutes after. No matter how important the business is, either to yourself or to him, he is just as tardy. If he takes a passage in the steamboat, he arrives just as the steamboat has left the wharf, and the train has started a few minutes before he arrives. His dinner has been waiting for him so long that the cook is out of patience, and half the time is obliged to eat the table again. This course the character we have described always pursue. He is never in season—at church, at a place of business, at his meals, or in his bed. Persons of such habits we cannot but despise. Much rather would we have a man too early to see us, and always ready—even if he should carry out his principle to the extent of a good deacon, who, in following to the tomb the remains of a husband and father, hinted to the bereaved widow, that at a proper time, he should be happy to marry her. The deacon was just in season, for scarcely had the relatives and friends retired to the house, before the parson made the same proposition to the widow. "You are too late," said she, "the deacon spoke to me at the grave." Scores have lost opportunities of making fortunes, receiving favours, and obtaining husbands and wives, by being a few minutes too late. Always speak in season, and be ready at the appointed hour. We wouldn't give a fig for a man who is not punctual in his engagements, and who never makes up his mind to a certain course till the time is lost. Those who hang back, hesitate and tremble—who are never on hand for a journey, a trade, a sweetheart, or anything else—age poor shoats, and are illy calculated to get a living in this stirring world.

The Alarm Clock.
A lady who found it difficult to awake so early as she desired in the morning, purchased an alarm clock. This kind of clock is so contrived as to strike with a very loud, whizzing noise, at any time the owner pleases. The lady placed the clock near the head of the bed, and, at the appointed time, she found herself effectually aroused by the loud rattling sound. She immediately obeyed the summons, and felt the better all day for her early rising. This continued for several weeks. The alarm clock faithfully performed its office, and was distinctly heard, so long as it was promptly obeyed. But, after a time, the lady grew tired of early rising, and, when awakened by the noisy monitor, merely turned herself, and slept again. In a few days the clock ceased to arouse her from her slumber. It spoke just as loudly as ever, but she did not hear it, because she had acquired the habit of disobeying it. Finding that she might just as well be without an alarm clock, she formed the wise resolution, that if she ever heard the sound again, she would jump up instantly, and she would never allow herself to disobey the friendly warning. Just so it is with conscience. If we obey its dictates, even to the most trifling particulars, we always hear its voice clear and strong. But if we allow ourselves to do what we fear is not quite right, we shall grow more and more sleepy, until the voice of conscience has no longer any power to awaken us.

Romantic Marriage.
The father of the late Viscount Ashbrook, when very young, and residing with his family in the Queen's County, Ireland, was struck with the beauty of an Irish peasant girl, named Elizabeth Ridge, who was in the habit of putting a ferry boat across the stream in the vicinity of Castle Durrow. The love-sick youth took every opportunity of enjoying the society of his beloved water-nymph; but carefully concealed from his parents the impressions she had made upon his bosom. He then held an ensign's commission in some regiment which was quartered near the castle; but he was too young to think of matrimony; nor was the object of his affection, either old enough or sufficiently educated to become his wife. She had been reared among the Irish peasants, had been unused to alms and stockings, was scarcely acquainted with the English language, and was wholly uninformed in matters of the world; but the young ensign fancied that, in spite of these disadvantages, he could perceive an aptitude of mind and conduct of intellect, united

with great amiableness of temper, in addition to her personal perfections. Under these circumstances, he conceived the romantic idea of submitting her to the superintendence of some respectable female, capable of rendering her, through the influence of education and association, suitable to his wishes and to his rank. The lovely ferry girl was accordingly placed under the tuition of a lady, at whose house Captain Fowler occasionally visited her; and where he marked from time to time, with all the enthusiasm of a romantic lover, her progress in various polite accomplishments. Elizabeth Ridge remained in this situation about three years, when the efflux of time, as well as some domestic occurrences, enabled Captain Fowler to reap the reward of his constancy and honourable conduct by a matrimonial union. And the blushing daughter of the Emerald Isle became ultimately the Viscountess Ashbrook, the lady of the castle beneath whose walls her early charms had, like the rays of the rising sun, beamed for a time unnoticed, only to become more effulgent and more admired. By the viscount she had several sons and daughters.

Working for a Living.
Suppose one does work for a living! What of it? They are just as good, and a great deal better than the lazy, good-for-nothings, who crawl through the world at snail's pace. Such are nothing but ugly drones in God's hive. How I do wish that I was the Queen Bee for a little while. Wouldn't there be a buzzing among the bees? Don't you feel vexed when you hear some would-be fine lady say: "She is not in our set; she works for a living." I do! I always feel as if I could hold her nose to a grindstone as long as I could coax anybody to turn. Don't we all either work or become a burden upon some one who does work? Dear me! I know lots of girls whose papas are drudging at the store, in the counting-room, or office, from morning till night, to support their families in idleness. These girls look down upon shop girls, and all others who honestly pay their way, and stand fair with the world. Their poor father may slave himself to death for all their assistance, and yet their hands are just as big as anybody's. It is only the heart that is so small. Just think, girls, how much you might lighten your father's expenses, and your mother's cares, if you would take hold of life with a will. One of you might assist the cook; surely it is not disgraceful to know how to cook nicely. Else why did you tell a fib, yesterday, at dinner, when young Mr. Edgerly praised the pudding; if you remember, you claimed the honor of making it. Another of you might go up stairs and attend to the chamber-work. Better fill your frowsy hair with feathers than your heads with such false notions of life and its duties. It would be no very hard task to take turns at minding the children. A real baby would not require much more time than your pet lap dog. Strange that mothers will foster such lazy habits in their daughters. Look abroad; out of ten mothers of grown-up daughters, nine of them allow their daughters to come to a marriageable age with very little, if any, knowledge of housekeeping. Here and there one can make a sponge-cake, or a jar of preserves, but life is not all sponge-cake and preserves. One must know how to manage the brown-bread and pickles. Go to work, girls! Look not down upon those who earn their own living, for you are not worthy to turn up their soiled hands. I know you do not thank me for my advice, but I do not care for that. I knew you'd be mad when I commenced.

HATTIE HATEFUL.
How to be Miserable.
Sit at the window and look over the way to your neighbour's excellent mansion, which he has recently built and paid for, and sigh out, "Oh, that I was a rich man!" Get angry with your neighbour, and think you have not got a friend in the world. Shed a tear or two, take a walk in the burial ground, continually saying to yourself, "When shall I be buried here?" Sign a note for your friend, and never forget your kindness; and every hour in the day whisper to yourself, "I wonder if he will pay that note?" Think everybody means to cheat you. Closely examine every bill you take, and doubt its being genuine, till you have put the owner to a great deal of trouble. Believe every shilling passed to you is but a sixpence crossed, and express your doubts about your getting rid of it, if you should take it. Put confidence in nobody, and believe every man you trade with to be a rogue. Never accommodate, if you possibly can help it. Never visit the sick and afflicted, and never give a farthing to the poor. Buy as cheap as you can, and screw down to the lowest mill. Grind the faces and the hearts of the unfortunate. Brood over your misfortune—your lack of talents, and believe at no distant day you will come to want. Let the work-house be ever in your mind, with all the horrors of distress and poverty. Then you will be miserable to your heart's content (if we may so speak), sick at heart and at variance with all the world. Nothing will cheer or encourage you; nothing will throw a gleam of sunshine or a ray of warmth into your heart. All will be as dark and cheerless as the grave.

The Rich Man's Danger.
That devoted minister, R. Cecil, had in his congregation a gentleman who had suddenly become very wealthy, who, when a rich man, had frequently called upon his minister for advice. He had not called upon him since he had become a rich man, and the anxious and honest pastor called upon his hearer and said, "I understand you are very dangerously situated," here he paused, and his friend replied, "I am not aware of it, Mr. Cecil." "I thought it was probable you were not aware of your danger, and, therefore, I have called upon you. I hear you are getting rich; take care, for it is the road by which the devil leads thousands to destruction!" These words were spoken by Mr. Cecil with such solemnity and earnestness, that they made a deep and lasting impression on the rich man's mind.

SCRAPS.
To read without reflecting, is like eating without digesting.
Billiard players, like lambs, are fond of "gambling on the green."
Why is iron like a band of robbers? Because it is united to steel.
The marriages in Chicago now almost equal the divorces—which is encouraging.
He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful to the performance of it.
"Each moment makes thee dearer," as the parsimonious tradesman said to his extravagant wife.
A philanthropic Englishman has sent nine tons of religious tracts to Chicago for free circulation.
The scheme devised in London for opening the Crystal Palace to the public on Sunday, has been defeated.
To all men the best friend is virtue; the best companion are high endeavours and honourable sentiments.
The Atlantic cable receipts have averaged for the month of October over £1,200 per day, including Sundays.
Why is a rooster, standing on a fence, like a silver half dollar? Because it is head on one side and tail on the other.
REVERENCE.—All superior minds experience a sentiment of reverence in the presence of one who has recently passed through a great grief.
"If it wasn't for hope the heart would break," as the old woman said when she buried her seventh husband, and looked anxiously among the funeral crowd for another.
A YOUNG LADY'S BEST FRIEND.—If it were not good for Adam to live single when there was not a woman on earth, how very criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls.
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS the Princess of Wales was so far recovered in her health as to be able, on Christmas day, to proceed to the pretty little church in the park, for the first time since her illness.
Many a true heart that would have come back, like the dove to the ark, after the first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menace, the taunt, the savage repulse of an unforgiving soul.
M. DOLY'S ASSET has determined to erect a chalet on the summit of Mont Blanc, and establish therein a meteorological observatory, which will therefore be placed at an altitude of 3,800 metres above the level of the earth.
A DOCTRE RULE.—Woman is like ivy—the more you are ruined, the closer she clings to you. A vile bachelor adds, "Ivy is like woman—the more it clings to you, the more you are ruined." Poor rule that won't work both ways.
It is not poverty so much as pretence that lacerates a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.
A YANKEE lawyer, who was pleading the cause of a little boy, took him up in his arms, and held him up to the jury, suffused in tears. This had a great effect until the opposite lawyer asked the boy, "What makes you cry?" "He's pinching me," said the boy.
"What should you do James, if you suddenly had a large sum of money left you?" said a lady of our acquaintance to her gardener, a most respectable married man, a labourer in the village. "I don't no, miss," was the answer, "but I think I should have summat to drink."

A RIFLE corps in the Vale of Clwyd were recently exercising in a field when a cow charged them, and they all ran off—that is, save one man, who, obedient to rule, dropped on one knee, and "prepared to receive cavalry." At the first prick of the layonet the cavalry retreated.
LIE TO THE NORTH.—Mr. Timbs, in his last compilation, adduces numerous authorities to prove that the position of the bedstead has much to do with avoiding sleepless nights. Some years ago, it was announced to the Scottish Curative Mesmeric Association, that persons wishing to secure sleep should lie with their heads to the north, and not on any account with their heads to the west.
A NEW RELIGION.—During the late trial of Charles Macdonald in Edinburgh, for the murder of his wife, the following evidence was given by one of the witnesses: Swanton Culbert, son of William Culbert, Cornie Street, Clief, a boy of twelve, after being asked to tell the truth, and admitting that he had not read the Bible or been taught the Catechism. Lord Jerviswood asked what religion his father was? Witness:—A flour miller. (Loud laughter.) Lord Jerviswood:—What church does he go to? Witness:—The Free Church. (Renewed laughter.)
SHALL-POX.—It is always considered important to prevent pitting; and numerous plans have been proposed for that purpose. Amongst others, the compound mercurial plaster is recommended by M. Nonant, a French physician; and almond oil by Baron Larrey. The principle of operation of all the applications is to shield the pustules from the influence of the air; and it is of little consequence whether this is effected by gold leaf, as is the custom of the Arabs and Egyptians, by tripe-liquor, or by any greasy substance, which I have seen perfectly effectual when the face is anointed with it.
THE ALPHABET OF REQUISITES FOR A WIFE.—(By an elderly bachelor.)—A wife should be amiable, affectionate, artless, affable, accomplished, beautiful, benign, benevolent, chaste, charming, candid, cheerful, complaisant, charitable, civil, constant, dutiful, dignified, elegant, easy, engaging, entertaining, faithful, fond, faultless, free, good, graceful, generous, governable, good-humoured, handsome, harmless, healthy, heavenly-minded, intelligent, interesting, industrious, just, kind, lively, liberal, lovely, modest, merciful, mannerly, neat, notable, obedient, obliging, pretty, pleasing, peaceable, pure, quiet, righteous, sociable, submissive, sensible, temperate, true, upright, virtuous, well-formed, young, and zealous. When I meet with a woman possessed of all these requisites, I will marry.

THE FOLLOWING AND NUMEROUS OTHER ARTICLES WILL BE FOUND IN STOCK AND

CANNOT BE PURCHASED CHEAPER IN NEWMARKET, OR ANY OTHER PLACE:

LETTERPRESS
PRINTING!
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NEATLY EXECUTED
— AT THE —
NEWMARKET COURIER OFFICE.
G. M. BINNS.
PRINTER,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Fancy Goods, Small Wares,
&c., &c., &c., &c.
Ledgers, Journals, & Day Books, all sizes; Inkstands—Several kinds;
Blank Books, School Books, Pocket Books, Passes;
Note Books, Copy Books, Exercise, Elastic Bands, Pencil Erasers;
and Book-Keeping Books; Paint Boxes, Camel's Hair Pencils;
Time Books; Albums in Great Variety;
Postscap—Plain and Ruled; Beads—All Sizes & Colours;
Letter Paper—Large, Medium, & Small; Bone, Wood, and Steel Knitting, Crochet,
and Sewing Needles;
Envelopes—all sizes; Tattling Shuttles;
Perforated Cardboard—White and Pocket, Dressing, and Fine Combs
Coloured; Bookmarks; in variety;
All sorts of Plain, Fancy, and Button Fasteners;
Coloured Paper, Cards, Ladies Portfolios;
Pasteboard, &c.; Blotting Paper, Work Boxes in variety;
Bill Paper, Letter Files; Marbles—Glass, Stone, and China;
Pens—Fine Points & Broad Points; Tops; Dolls; Toys;
Pencils, Penholders; Fish-hooks, Lines, and Floats;
Wafers, Sealing Wax, Mucilage; Belt Buckles, &c.
Inks—Red, Blue, and Black;
THE FOLLOWING AND ALL OTHER
BOOKS AND MAGAZINES,
SUPPLIED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AT LOWEST PRICES:
BOW BELLS, LONDON SOCIETY, ENGLISHWOMAN'S DOMESTIC,
LEISURE HOUR, SUNDAY AT HOME, YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL,
FAMILY HERALD, SUNDAY MAGAZINE, ENGLISH MECHANIC,
GOOD WORDS, CODEY, MME. DEMOREST,
HARPER'S, FRANK LESLIE, BALLOU'S MONTHLY.
BOOKS BOUND TO ORDER.
REMEMBER THE PLACE:
NEWMARKET COURIER OFFICE.
December 26, 1867.

BRITISH WAREHOUSE!!
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.
Still Leads the Way for Cheap, Good, and HEAVY STOCKS!
WM. & A. B. ORR,
WILL SHOW THE
Largest, Best, and Cheapest Stocks
— OF —
Dry Goods, - - Groceries,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Clothing! Clothing! Clothing!
IN THIS DOMINION OF CANADA.
WE BUY FOR CASH, & FOR CASH WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.
CALL AND SEE THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE,
AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
We thank our friends and the public for the very Liberal Patronage shown us, and will always hope to merit the same.
We are now Showing Bargains that will Astonish the County of York.
ONE PRICE ONLY.
All kinds Farm Produce taken at Highest Rates.
Newmarket, Dec. 1867. WM. & A. B. ORR.

SYKES & ELVIDGE,
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.
HAVE received a Large and varied addition to their former stock, and are now enabled to show FARMERS, MECHANICS, BUILDERS, and the general public,
THE BEST, CHEAPEST, AND MOST VARIED STOCK OF
Hardware and Cutlery,
Ever offered in North York. Among the stock will be found
Nails, Glus and Putty, Loose and Tight Joint Butts,
Mortice and Rim Locks, Blind Trimmings,
Draw and Mineral Knobs, Brads, Screws,
Latches and Door Handles, &c., &c., &c., &c.
We would call the particular attention of Builders to our Stock of House Trimmings, which is very large and well selected.
Cutlery. Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks,
Carving and Butcher Knives, Scissors and Razors.
A large stock of Pocket Knives.
Also, a general assortment of
CABINET WARE, TRIMMINGS, MAHOGANY KNOBS,
Castors of all kinds, Escutcheons, Plated and Brass Liftings, Handles, Plated and Brass Butts.—A general assortment of
Iron, Steel Anvils, Vices, Files, Rasps.
Circular, Cross-cut, Back, Key-hole, Mill, Hand, Compass, Felloe and Web Saws;
FIRMER SOCKET, DUCK-BILL AND TURNING CHISELS; PLANE IRONS, BRACES AND BITTS, AXES, HAMMERS, SCREW PLATES.
General Hardware:
Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Manure Forks, Scoops, Pitch Forks, Grindstones, Crow-bars, Cast Iron Pumps, Wagon Boxes, Furnaces, Saucepans, Shovels and Tongs, Sheet and Bar Lead, Brass Kettles, Steelyards, Saws, Hooks and Hinges, Dinner Bells, Steel Springs, Axes, Patent Stretched Leather Belting, Lead Pipes, &c.
COOPER'S TOOLS:—Adzes, Broad Axes; Hollowing, Hounding, Stave-up, Cramping and Hoop Sheels; Levels; &c.
COOKING, PARLOUR, AND OTHER
STOVES!
Of their own and the best makers in the Dominion. They also manufacture and keep constantly for sale Stove Furniture of the best and latest patterns; Tin, Sheet-iron and Copper Wares.
Steam Engines and Boilers, Gearing
Of every description for Mills; Scrapers, Carpenters' and Cabinet Makers' Planes, &c.
You will find it greatly to your advantage to call and see this stock before purchasing.
SAMUEL SYKES..... CHARLES ELVIDGE.
Newmarket, December 29, 1867. (1-1)

THE CANADIAN ALMANAC
AND A LARGE VARIETY OF
Pocket Diaries for 1868.
All kinds of Purses and Pocket Books
FOR SALE, AT LOW PRICES,
At the Courier Office,
NEWMARKET.
G. M. BINNS.

PALACE OF FASHION.
THE Proprietor, and all hands are so tremendously busy, that he hasn't time to write an Advertisement; but, purchasers will find at this establishment
THE LARGEST, NEWEST, CHOICEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
Dry Goods, Clothing, Dress Goods,
Millinery and Mantles, IN TOWN, AND AS FOR
Groceries, Teas, Fruits, Candied Peels, SPICES, &c.,
The Stock is sufficiently Large to supply all orders,
At Prices a little CHEAPER than the Cheapest.
Remember the Spot—
R. H. SMITH,
Newmarket, Dec. 29, 1867. (1-1) Cheap Cash Store.